


B.E.S. 

POINT THREE

The monthly magazine
of Toc H

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POINT THREE

June 1974

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Toc H members accept a four-fold commitment:

- 1 To build friendships across the barriers that divide man from man.
- 2 To give personal service.
- 3 To find their own convictions while always being willing to listen to the views of others.
- 4 To work for the building of that better world which has been called the Kingdom of God.

This magazine, which acts as a forum for ideas about Toc H and about the world in which we live, takes its title from the third of these Four Points—to think fairly.

On the cover:

The Mayor of Kettering leads Toc H's 'sponsored push' to raise money for an electric chairmobile. Wheelbarrows, golf trolleys and dolls' prams were pushed around 450 laps of the park's cycling ring. Over £100 has been raised for the chairmobile.

Photo: *Northamptonshire Evening Telegraph*

The new arrangements for buying chairmobiles are described in 'Newspoint'.

Point Three is available from Toc H Publications Department, 1 Forest Close, Wendover, Buckinghamshire HP22 6BT (Tel: 3911). Single copies 7p; 10 or more copies sent to the same address 6p each.

Letters and articles are welcomed and should be addressed to the Toc H Editorial Office, 1 Forest Close, Wendover, Bucks. HP22 6BT. Opinions expressed are those of the individual contributors and not necessarily those of the Toc H Movement.

Advertising: Display and classified advertisements are included in this magazine. Full rates and data can be obtained from the editorial office.

VIEWPOINT

Thank you

After very nearly seven years in the editorial hot seat I have decided that it is time for a change. I am taking over as secretary of the Wakefield Trust and, working in close partnership with Peter East, the warden of Talbot House, will be trying to develop the growing work of Toc H from Tower Hill.

This, then, is the last issue of *Point Three* for which I am responsible, though I hope to be allowed to contribute occasionally in the future. As the time for the break arrives I feel a natural sadness, tempered by excitement at the new challenges which lie ahead. But above all I feel grateful for the opportunity I have been given of launching this new Toc H magazine, and of contributing, in a small way, to the new thinking which has been flowing increasingly strongly through the Movement during these years.

I cannot let this opportunity pass without expressing my gratitude for the support which I have received: to all who have contributed to these pages; to the many friends whose words of encouragement meant more than they knew; and, most especially, to the two Directors and the successive Central Executives under whom I served. They must on many occasions have had serious misgivings, but outwardly they never wavered in their support nor in their adherence to the principle that an editor, once appointed, should be given a free hand to do the job as he sees it.

It is not for me to assess the successes and failures of these years, but one thing I feel has been accomplished. The principle has been clearly established that controversy should be encouraged in the pages of *Point Three*. A magazine which contained only opinions with which everyone agreed (were such a thing possible) might be cosy, but it would be exceedingly dull and would fail to provide the stimulus which I believe Toc H should expect from its magazine.

A magazine inevitably reflects the views and prejudices of its editor, but I hope and believe that *Point Three* has been more than an escape hatch for the bees in my bonnet. Certainly I

have included a considerable number of articles and letters with which I partially or completely disagreed. And I have been greatly encouraged by the increasing number of unsolicited contributions I have received. I trust that Sue McWilliam will continue to receive this support.

The first task of *Point Three* is to give news of Toc H activities, both local and national. But, in my view, its job doesn't end there. At least as important is its role as a stimulant, encouraging us to think more deeply about what Toc H means, to realise the implications of the ideals to which we are committed and the sometimes harsh truths that lie behind the bland words in which our aims and objects are clothed.

Toc H is in the middle of a period of change. That is obvious to all of us whether we welcome change, fight change, or accept it with resignation and reluctance. The Movement is having to come to terms not only with a changing world, but also with the insights of younger members whose commitment to Toc H arises out of different experiences from those which inspired an older generation. This is inevitably a painful process. I believe it is also a creative one. It is certainly a process in which the Movement's magazine must have a part to play. If I can bequeath to my successor a tradition of involvement in issues such as this, I am content.

K P-B

The Toc H Young Seafarers' Club today

The present warden, Harry Buckle, describes the work of the Talbot House Young Seafarers' Club in Southampton which celebrates its 50th birthday this month.

A good deal has changed since Talbot House first opened its doors. As long ago as 1952 the committee was asking whether the Club was fulfilling its function and what its future might be. Two years ago the same questions were being posed, and doubtless they will crop up again for re-examination in a couple of years' time.

The entire shipping industry has changed. Pay and conditions are much better than they were. Young seafarers of the 'thirties would rub their eyes in disbelief if they could see the crew accommodation on some vessels today. And this is how it should be. Some of the thanks should go to the people in those far-off days who campaigned for these improved conditions—including the early pioneer workers in Talbot House.

The good pay, of course, makes young seafarers less dependent on places like Talbot House. Now, after a voyage, a young man can afford to go home for his leave. Shipping companies operate quite different policies from those of the past, which enable their crews to take advantage of all leave concessions. There's no more hanging about hoping some kindly captain will sign you on—and a young man is not actually called until required. Then he is sent to join the ship at the company's expense. Thus in this respect alone, little overnight accommodation is required. Even when crew members have to be put up for a few days the companies arrange this and foot the bill.

So in the past ten years Talbot House has relied on another branch of the Merchant Service for its young residents. They are the Engineer Cadets who study at Southampton College of Technology and who need accommodation for nearly nine months of the year. Without this influx of young men year by year Talbot House would have had to close its doors ages ago.

As pointed out, fewer casual seafarers use our Club. There are very few sea training schools to provide an intake and even St Swithun's School at Yarmouth, IOW, which used Talbot House as an intermediate base, is now closed. Our casuals are therefore Royal Naval entrants,

MN Engineer officer cadet entrants and a very small number of actual young deckhands and catering boys.

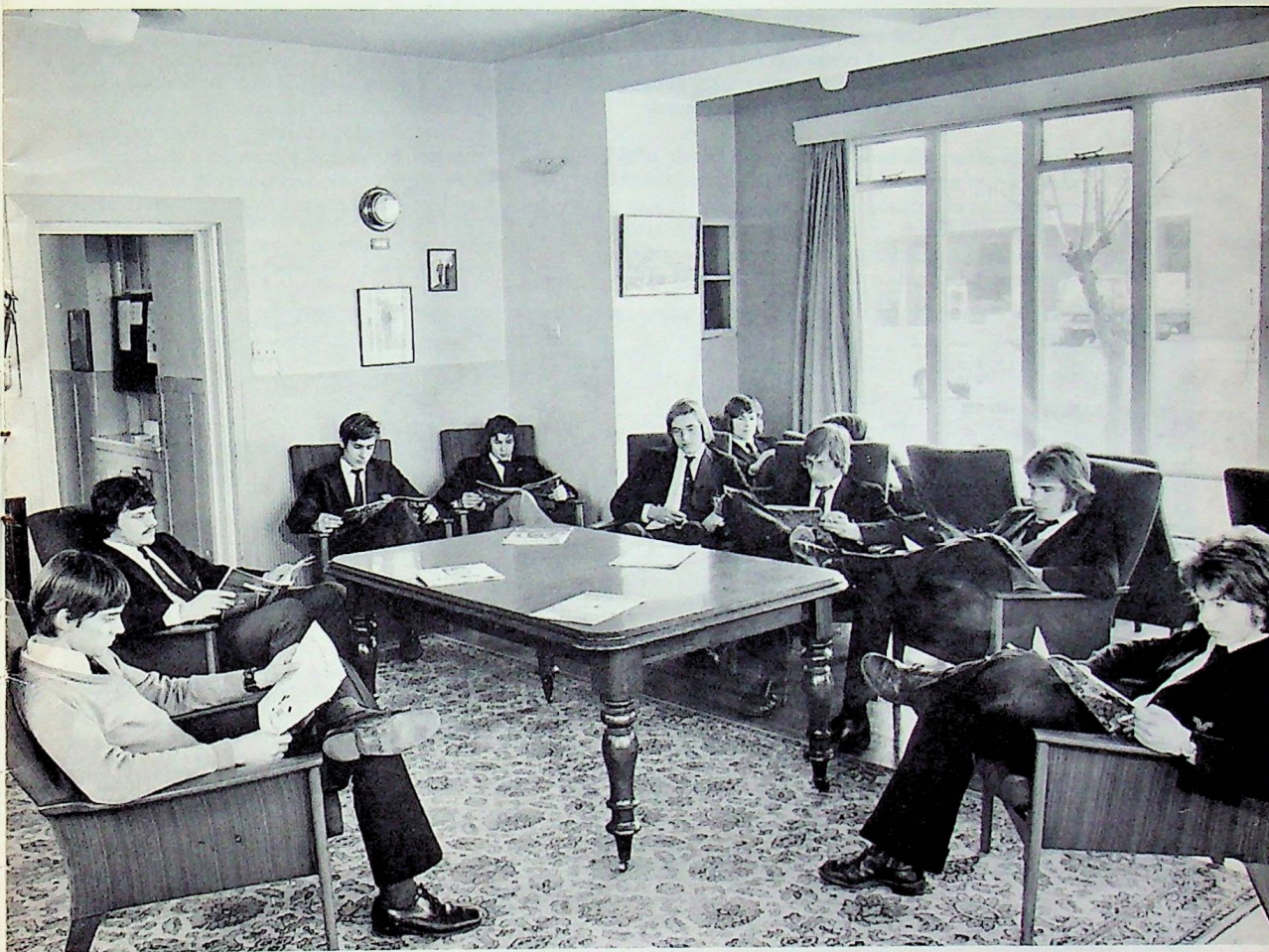
So, does the Club still fulfil a need? Well, the original need, no. But the modern young man still needs a homely base while away from his family. In spite of the affluent society—more and better clothes, material assets like cassette players and transistors—there are still problems to be dealt with. True, nearly all young people are more confident, but from time to time they need someone to talk to, someone with whom to share a problem. So often, in my experience, they require a good listener and reassurance on a decision about to be made or already undertaken. In this field of our work a very definite contribution is made, which is borne out again and again by ex-residents who pop in. In fact I think it true to say that more worthwhile contact is made with the long-term residents than is possible with casual visitors.

The accommodation in Talbot House has been much improved and there are no longer large dormitories. There are five two-bedded cabins and 20 single cabins, providing 30 places in all. The cabins are nicely furnished and have bedside reading lamps. Improvements continue to be made: recently new curtains and easy chairs were provided for the residents' lounge. Bath, shower and toilet facilities have also been upgraded and there has been much redecorating during the past few years. So we have a light, airy building with a homely atmosphere.

Activities in the Club consist in the main of occasional social evenings and indoor games. Little else is called for, as the colour TV set (which the residents subscribe to) fills up most of the spare time in the evenings and at weekends. A good deal of time has to be given to study, and all this ensures that no young man is bored or lonely.

Even in this day of ready-made and immediately available entertainment the snooker table, dartboard and table tennis play a vital part in recreation. This is borne out by the enthusiasm

The residents' lounge and billiards room.
Photos: British Transport Docks Board



The Toc H Young Seafarers' club continued

shown when House and outside tournaments are arranged. Two very successful tournaments were held during the winter.

Less has been done in the social service sphere during recent months because of problems caused by the energy crisis and other factors. But in the past five years the Club has been involved in entertaining underprivileged children to tea, and helping with the carnival, when young residents trundled a barrel-organ through the streets of Southampton to raise cash for the Mayor's fund. A number of charity walks have also received support. All of which give some indication as to the type of young seafarer staying with us.

Nor is there anything unusual in this—contrary to the ideas which some people appear to hold as a result of the press and the more dramatic events on TV. During my eight years at the Club the standard of residents has been very high, and they have come from many areas of the country and from diverse backgrounds.

Visitors often ask how much use is made of the chapel—the answer is 'not much', if one thinks in terms of organised services. But it still has a place in our Club life and is used for private prayer and meditation. Quite recently when a young man was confirmed by the Bishop of

Portsmouth friends from the Club attended the service.

We continue to be indebted to our residents, who pay their way, and to the Merchant Navy Welfare Board, the King George's Fund for Sailors (both of whom give magnificent financial support), ships' charity collections and to our generous private donors. Without the help of these bodies and individuals our work could not continue.

Local Toc H activities, such as Area forums and last year a project, sometimes take place at the Club. These enable residents to see something of the wider aspects of the Movement. Whether any residents will eventually join Toc H is another matter. But the seed is sown, and perhaps in later years will bear fruit. It took me over ten years actually to become a member when I met up with Toc H after the war at the Services clubs in Münster and Paderborn, Germany.

In this age of dramatic changes policies may be modified time and time again. Will Talbot House still be viable and doing a worthwhile job in another 50 years? Personally, I think not. But in 1952 others were saying the same thing. So, like Asquith, we must wait and see!

"The chapel still has a place in our Club life.



True Resurrection

A member of the Bordon Company

'True Resurrection' was the theme of the Bordon Company's Quiet Week-end held at Alison House on Palm Sunday week-end. Between periods of quietness and meditation, the Rev Bob Knight led us stage by stage through the book *True Resurrection* by the Rev H A Williams.

Resurrection was considered not primarily as the raising from the dead of Jesus Christ nearly two thousand years ago, nor as the eternal life we might personally expect after death, but as the rediscovery of ourselves—the real experience of the eternal through our physical life on earth.

For example, an artist will take a blank canvas; a poet, a piece of plain paper; a musician, an empty manuscript. As they work through their particular fields of art they will produce something of beauty and meaning, a new creation that will have something of the artist himself in it—this is resurrection.

A person is ill. The body has refused to function properly and the mind is unable to accept the incapacity. Then comes the breakthrough, the moment when the mind comes to terms with the body; there is an attitude of acceptance and harmony once more—this is a kind of resurrection.

A man retires; there is no job for him now. The family has grown up; he and his wife have to face a new kind of life. New hobbies may be sought, new talents discovered, a different relationship with his life partner takes shape—this can be a kind of resurrection. And there are many more.

For me, it was not without some significance that the weather was beautiful during the week-end and the gardens of Alison House were abundant with daffodils. The miracle of springtime, which goes on under our nose in every garden, field or urban window-box each year—surely this is yet another kind of resurrection.

This was my first Bordon Company Week-end and it created an all-time personal record in keeping me quiet from breakfast until supper for a whole day! The greatest surprise was that it happened naturally and unselfconsciously. It

would be impossible for me to put into words the strength I derived from this experience.

It might be appropriate to use some well-worn words from *Ecclesiastes*:

'For everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven.'

In Toc H, by the very nature of the Movement, we spend much of our time in giving, perhaps too much. This week-end was a time for receiving. Those of us who took part will feel its strength in the months ahead, and our giving will be the richer for it.

Resurrection

Sue Sutton

Dawn breaks,
dull light slowly
penetrates night cloud,
moving it away.
Morning hesitates,
poised in the yawning balance
of a new day.

Black thoughts,
left in the darkness
far behind
like distant dreams
that waken in the mind
a fresh and gentle stream.

A stream
which at its best
can bubble over mountains,
moving stones—
changing shapes.
Shallow strength but deep enough;
a constant source
that stands the test.

ANOTHER PAUL

John Callf

One of the most significant steps in the advance of Christian unity during this century has been the establishment of the Church of South India in 1947, and no man has given more devoted service to it than Rajaiah D Paul of Madras. For many years Editor of the *Toc H Lamp* of South India and Hon Toc H Commissioner, he retired from the top ranks of the Indian Civil Service when still in his middle fifties. Not surprisingly, the CSI availed itself of 'RD's' combination of administrative skill and ability to mix with all kinds of men, by appointing him Hon General Secretary in 1952, an exacting task which he fulfilled for six years.

In the days of the beginning in 1947 there were many cynics who prophesied that the CSI, like newly independent India itself, would fall apart because of the innate national tendency towards worldliness and corruption. Quarrelsomeness, litigiousness, nepotism and place-seeking were certainly some of the less endearing Indian characteristics.

Nevertheless, the Church of South India started out bravely, backed by a great deal of goodwill from all parts of the world. With its own hymns and liturgy, its own constitution, and led by bishops, both Indian and European who were drawn from all the former constituent denominations, it was a new beginning for a new Church. Optimists prophesied that this indigenous, non-British, Church would sweep like a tidal wave across India, but the growing attack from a resurgent militant Hinduism made sure that the way forward was not without its obstacles.

In 1958 'RD' came into print with *The First Decade* (Christian Literature Society, Madras; 10 rupees), a history and evaluation to date of progress made. Far from being imitative, the CSI had introduced measures specifically designed to meet the needs of the Indian situation, bearing in mind the problems of literacy, of communications and of widespread poverty. On the credit side, an Order of Women and a Lay Presbyterate had been created to strengthen local leadership. On the debit side, ruefully he had to point to the marks of worldliness that still marred the picture. Many of the Indian Christians were only nominally so. All too often the second- and third-generation descendants of Christian converts were as loose in their

allegiance as were the young folk in many other parts of the world.

Inevitably, money was a cause of dissension. The Indian churches which before the union had been heavily subsidised by their parent missionary societies in Europe and North America still expected money to be sent direct to them and not to be put into the common purse of the CSI. Many Indian Christian doctors, for example, who had qualified in Christian mission hospitals, were reluctant to place their skills at the service of those same hospitals because the salaries were of necessity minimal. They were happy to leave this lowly paid work to foreign missionaries.

Scathingly, 'RD' had to point out that not every Christian had proved ready to submerge his old denominationalism in the wider family of the CSI. In most dioceses individual congregations were unwilling to accept anyone as their minister unless he had been 'one of them' in the days before the new Church came into being.

In those early days of the CSI 'RD' not infrequently encountered local quarrels and litigations, and on one occasion he was called in to arbitrate when a serious breakaway movement in North Kerala threatened the unity of the whole. In a good many outspoken articles he attacked all those tendencies which were retarding progress or were even bringing the CSI into disrepute.

In this critical period one of 'RD's' greatest contributions had a distinctively Toc H touch about it. Indefatigable as ever, he dug into old records and produced in six paperbacks* the brief accounts of some of the people who had given their lives to the bringing of Christianity to South India. European missionaries, local Indian evangelists, village converts; these were the saints, heroes and martyrs of the Indian Church, and their stories read like a continuation of the *Acts of the Apostles*. By reminding present-day Christians of these 'Elder Brethren' of South Indian Christianity, 'RD' hoped to inspire them to emulate their deeds of faith, courage and integrity. So far as I am aware

* *Chosen Vessels* (CLS), *Triumphs of His Grace* (CLS), *Changed Lives* (LPH), *They Kept the Faith* (LPH), *Lights in the World* (LPH), *Nilakantan Devadasan* (CLS).

these books are not available in Britain, but no doubt could be obtained through the Christian Literature Society in Madras.

Despite a severe illness and the death of his beloved wife and partner Annic, Rajaiah Paul's literary efforts and patient delving into records were still not complete. In 1972, in his 78th year, he produced *Ecumenism in Action* (CLS, 16 rupees), an assessment of the Church of South India at the end of its first 25 years. Inevitably, much of this consists of constitutional, conference decisions, resolutions, financial arrangements and other matters, all of which would be tedious reading to any except 'insiders'. Nevertheless, it is an impressive record of progress in getting to grips with the many difficulties which he had outlined in *The First Decade*, and it should be read by anyone who has the interest of the World Church at heart.

In his Conclusion he writes:

'As a Church we are still far from the ideal; we have not lived up to the high hopes with which our Church started in life 24 years ago. It may be that it is still a largely introverted Church, evangelically inactive and sterile, bristling with communal and other factions, administered by inefficient committees and councils, served by whole-time servants who are not true to their baptismal vows; it may be that the way in which the Church elects its bishops has been in many cases scandalous... Yet, making allowances for all these, and much more, there are many achievements for which we should be thankful to God.'

In years to come one of the things for which the Church of South India will have cause to be thankful to God is the persistent devotion of its servant Rajaiah D Paul, one of the Presidents of Toc H.

Come and enjoy

**West Central branch's
LAKESIDE SUPPER PARTY
on Saturday, 27 July
at 'The Holme', Regent's Park,
from 6.30 to 9 p.m.**

Tickets, in spite of inflation, still only £1 (to include wine and coffee).

Quite the best pound's worth in London!

Obtainable from Miss Drena Gordon,
3B Heathway Court, Finchley Road, London NW3.



DIAMOND JUBILEE 1975

**This is the symbol for
use during Toc H
Diamond Jubilee Year 1975**

An open letter from the Diamond Jubilee Committee is on its way to all branch secretaries, outlining the plans for the **Diamond Jubilee Celebration** in London on **Saturday, 31 May 1975**.

The main events are:

- a.m. Meet together in the ancient **College Garden** behind Westminster Abbey, and in **Dean's Yard**
- p.m. **Thanksgiving Service** in **Westminster Abbey**
Exhibition and films in the **Lecture Hall and Library of Westminster Central Hall**
Diamond Jubilee Evening in the **Great Hall of Westminster Central Hall**

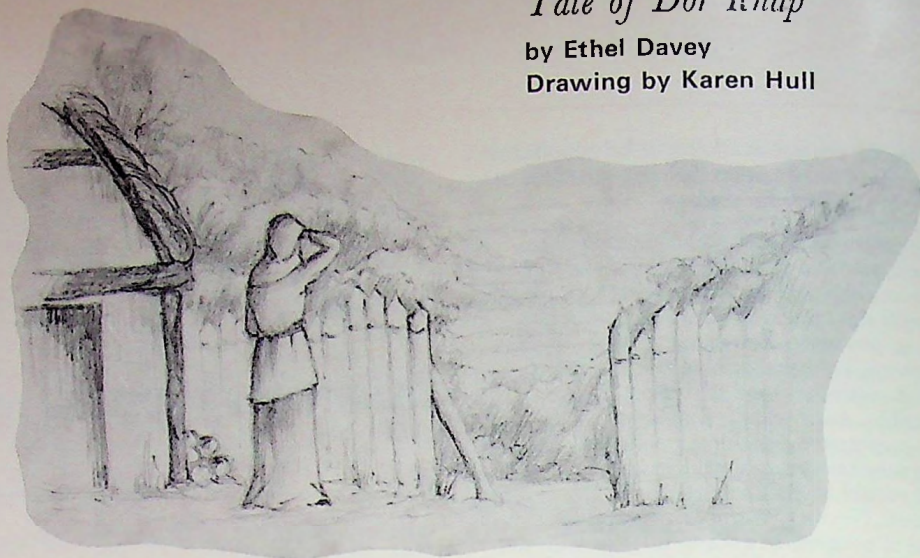
Sunday, 1 June, for those able to attend,
Open-air Communion Service at
All Hallows

**Book the date and start making
your plans to come**

Tale of Dor Knap

by Ethel Davey

Drawing by Karen Hull



Elfrida stood looking over the broad valley which stretched into a blue distance. She was content. Her small house-place—Dor Knap they called it, 'the little place on the hill'—was snug and warm. A few sheep grazed in the clearing, ringed about by a stockade of wattle to keep out wild beasts and marauders. It stood high and looked over the valley, thickly wooded but cut by narrow ways along which passed those who carried on the trade of the land.

There had been trade routes and travellers' ways far back into time. The small men whose weapons had been of flint or bronze travelled south to north. She did not know much about these things, but sometimes Ulric, her husband, told her of those who had seen a small dark man or woman who was gone as soon as they looked.

She was not this day watching for travellers. She was waiting for her son who was coming from Wales, bringing with him a new wife, a Welshwoman. She had prepared for their coming—a new bearskin on the bed, the last Ulric and the men had killed, a new length of linen straight from the loom, a batch of wheaten cakes flavoured with honey—but she was not happy at all.

Frith might have married a girl of his own country, a fair, lint-haired girl who would bear fair-haired, blue-eyed children. The family was

not poor, for the place prospered, but Frith had gone to Wales and a Welshwoman had won him. She would be as dark as she and Frith were fair; her eyes would be black as sloes, not blue like the flower of the flax. She would be short in build and she would not even speak the Saxon tongue, but some gibberish of her own.

Someone was coming. She could not see him, for the thick forest blotted everything out, but she saw the signs of birds flying and movement in the undergrowth. She threw a log on the fire in the cooking place and set the great pot over it. Whatever her son's wife was or was not, she would need to be fed.

The sun was dipping in the sky before they arrived, but the hound gave tongue and announced their arrival. Ulric came in from his work. They did not speak. There was nothing to say. Each knew that Frith returned with a Welsh wife and it was not easy.

Frith arrived travel-stained and weary. 'Melys', he said, pointing to a small, dark-haired girl whose curiously patterned wool-wrapping half covered her small pale face. Elfrida eyed her daughter-in-law. She was small and dark, certainly, but she looked biddable and not at all frightening. Ulric and Frith sat down and ate, the two women tending them. Then

Elfrida gave Melys a platter of food and they ate together without a word. They cleansed the platters and the horn cup with water from the spring. 'Waeter', said Elfrida firmly, but with a question mark. 'Dwr', said Melys, and laughed. Elfrida gave a laugh too. She was quick, the little one. She would quicken and bring sons to work on the homestead.

Elfrida learned much as they worked together, for there was no question but that she must work. Food, warmth, clothing: it took all the time of the day, sunrise to sunset. If nothing else, there was flax to dress and spin, wool to weave, skins to dress. Melys was deft and willing. Elfrida did not ask if she was lonesome for that strange, mysterious land beyond the blue, where, if truth was told, half of them were wise women and wizards. But as the words between them became more plentiful and the signs more easily understood she learned a great deal. Sometimes when the dusk was coming and the hour of dark not yet here, Melys would sing softly, not as Frith or Ulric sang after the plough, or the monks sang in the abbey, but a soft running of sounds like wind or rain or running water. She was weather-wise, more even than Frith or Ulric. She knew from the clouds and winds and even by insects and flowers what the weather would be. Sometimes she went to the small straw skep where the bees lived and talked to them.

'She is "strange"', Elfrida said. 'She is not like us', and she was afraid. The Welsh, they said, knew queer charms and had unknown powers. There were those who spoke of wizards and spells. There were times when Elfrida was not sure of her daughter-in-law.

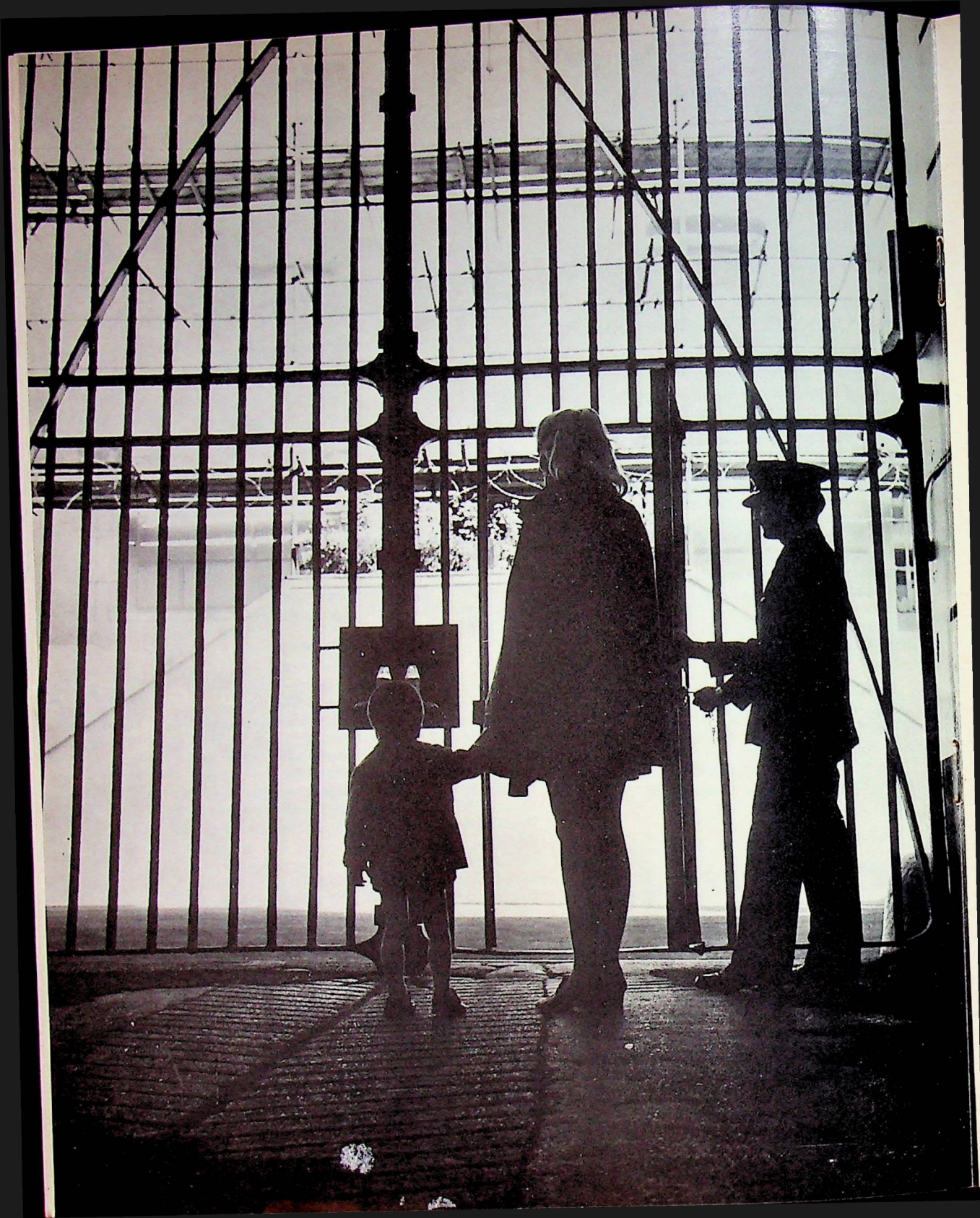
Melys seemed to use her powers for good. When Frith was taken with a fit of ague she brewed some white flowers of elder and made him drink the water. 'The elder is a cursed tree', Elfrida said, but Melys would not understand. The drink worked, there was no denying. Frith shook off the illness like an old cloak, but still Elfrida was not sure. Melys was different. She did ordinary things in a different way. If she made a seed basket or a basket for corn she had her own way of coiling the grasses and straws. She would, if Elfrida had permitted, have cooked the meat with unknown herbs, but Frith and Ulric liked their meat plain, as it was meant to be.

One day a dreadful thing happened. Frith was out in the forest, hunting for meat, when he fell and the boar's tusk caught his arm, making a jagged wound. Elfrida bound it with a strip of linen soaked in oil, but it festered and grew stiff and swollen. Frith was in great pain. Melys could bear no more. She tore away the linen and bathed the wound with water in which she had steeped some leaves, then she put a mess of honey on the wound. Elfrida stood by in silent rage. Leaves and honey—a savage would do better. Yet there was a look in Melys's eyes that she dare not counter. Elfrida, who read the faces of people because she had no books, knew it as the look of a Christian priest as he held his cross firm among the heathen, or of a pagan druid as he performed some ceremony old as the rocks themselves. Dedication would have been the word if she had known it, but it was not in her speech.

She waited in horror for some dreadful thing to happen, for the arm to swell and drop off; but even as Melys changed the cloth the wound looked cleaner and less angry. Soon Frith was able to go about his work again, which was good, since the work was too much for one man alone. Now Elfrida could hold no longer. She waited until they were alone, winnowing the grain which they grew in a small strip in the clearing.

'Melys,' said Elfrida, choosing the few words carefully, 'what power is this?' She did not know how to say good or evil, but she pointed to the sky and then to the earth. That could be plain enough. What followed was a torrent of quick signs which were hard to follow, but she gathered that many years ago there had been those of Melys's family who had the secrets of herbs and of healing. Frith told her later that this power was supposed to come from the fairy folk, one of the 'little' people. She was glad and happy. Melys, her daughter-in-law from Wales, was indeed honey sweet. She would be a good wife and mother and her home would prosper, not only now but in the long-distant future which stretched as far as the blue-distanced plain before her.

Dor Knap, 'the little place on the hill', did prosper. Its stockade widened until there were small fields spreading farther and farther into the dense forest. It flourished until the walls of wattle and earth daubing crumbled and in the time of Elizabeth I it became a substantial and prospering farmhouse.



SURELY PRISON ISN'T THE ONLY WAY

In his second article **Ray Fabes** discusses some of the alternatives to imprisonment

When I was introduced to the penal system in 1957 through Borstal visiting with my branch, the world was a very different place. The mentality of those administering our penal policy was questionable: it smacked of public school paternalism; most of the staff were ex-servicemen.

If you were to spend a day in court—Have you done so recently? You really should—you would find it difficult to identify who's who. Today the penal world is greatly changed. There are many more groups concerned with the penal system operating outside prison: the Howard League for Penal Reform, the National Association for the Care and Resettlement of Offenders, Radical Alternatives to Prison, and a whole army of Probation Associates, volunteers accredited to the service and groups such as Apex, Circle Trust, New Bridge, and prisoners' wives' clubs. On the inside there is PROP (Protection of the Rights of Prisoners). Most of these have reformist ideals concerning legal rights, bail, prison conditions and discharge grants. Most are committed to educating the public, police, magistrates, social workers, others in the community and such bodies as the National Council for Civil Liberties. Many radicals are advocating a whole new legal and penal system and are using propaganda to publicise the conditions in prisons and the statistics of those 'unreasonably' sent to prison. Lastly, there are those who are involved in, and advocate, practical alternatives.

In this latter field we are becoming increasingly aware of the causes of crime, although very little money is spent nationally on research. Hostels can counteract the evils of homelessness which beget petty offences, day training centres can help the workless, associations implemented

by a growing number of new bodies can help the friendless. Among new national policies are the suspended sentence, the community service order and, for the young offender, intermediate treatment and community homes.

Nevertheless, local prisons still face a 70 per cent recidivism—often described as 'the worthless waste of our present-day society'! One can see this from just a few hours spent in Pentonville, and one also notices the fine line between those who serve and those who serve those who serve! This is the whole gamut of institutionalisation, the circle of tragic comedy presented by our prisons.

Outside prison, in the community, the Probation Service is expected to carry out all the pioneering work. This service, together with the social services, is stretched to the limits, for so many new schemes depend on the recruitment of a whole new breed of social worker to and by the local authorities.

Perhaps we need week-end prison so that the families of offenders need no longer bear the heaviest burden of the sentence. Perhaps we are at last beginning to realise that offenders cannot be 'treated' entirely in isolation from their normal environment. Perhaps, after all, we have not the perverse desire to injure those who do not conform to our norms. Yet we need an entirely new outlook; we need a public sufficiently aware of the over-all situation to ask the awkward questions, to be watchdogs of the system, to become involved in some of the alternatives to imprisonment and to encourage those who operate them, by taking an interest.

Toc H as a Christianising Movement must question the minds of those who wish to maintain inhuman maximum security and to extend

Pentonville. 'The families bear the heaviest burden of the sentence.' Photos: Syndication International

the institutions for the 'criminally insane', such as Rampton and Broadmoor. These embody a dangerous philosophy, for if we are honest does not the use of the psychiatrist smack of the USSR and its penal policy? What are your local schemes? Are the community service orders being introduced for the right motives, or just because prisons are bulging at the seams and further building has been axed? Will those sentenced to serve in this new way really have a chance? I believe we have a duty to find out about all the alternatives and to encourage their implementation.

To ask the ultimate question, 'If you stood in the shoes of the accused, there in court, how would you feel?' One is always tempted to ask, 'Well, have you never committed a crime, broken a law, or acted against the good of the brotherhood of man; been involved, however

marginally, in a shady business deal, made false tax or expense returns, exploited cheap labour; or even been wrongly accused and nearly found yourself committed to prison?' Do we really want 40,000 in prison every day of the year? Do we want people to live three and four to a cell for 23 hours a day; with over 130,000 passing through our prison system this year almost 'untreated'? (You will only have to be reminded of a short time spent in any institution to know where this argument is leading.) Our prisons are inhuman places; they are overfull, they are expensive—it costs £40 a week to keep a man in prison, only £2 on probation and about £15 a week on some of the alternatives mentioned. Prisons are ineffective and morally questionable, but at last, the issues are being publicly debated, the alternatives are being tried. Do encourage the pioneers, take an interest, shout from the roof-tops and bring into debate whenever possible: 'Over 60 per cent of those in prison need not be there.' If we care, and I believe we do, our answer must surely be, 'No, prison is not the only way.'

Top-security prisoners in Durham Prison, stitching mail-bags (February 1966).



NEWS POINT

Peth Whitfield leaves the staff

An enthusiastic group from Merseyside gathered for a farewell presentation to Peth Whitfield. Among those who spoke of Peth's untiring efforts on the staff were Len Scarfe, former warden of Gladstone House, Frankie Gutteridge from Wallasey and Denis Turner, the District chairman. Ralph Thorne, chairman of the Northern Region, pointed to the size of the gathering as proof indeed of the high regard in which she was held by all the areas in which she served.

Doris Longley, PRO for Merseyside, describes how Peth 'regaled her audience with topical jokes, adroitly covering the emotion which leaving the staff no doubt invoked. She told hilarious tales of returning home through Wallasey Docks in the small hours, being questioned by the police, and warned about travelling on foot at that time; to which she replied, "The later you're around, the safer!" She stood there to tumultuous applause looking extremely fetching. So she left the staff... but retire? Not her!"

CHAIRMOBILES

The electric chairmobile designed by Lord Snowdon is no longer marketed through IPC Newspapers Ltd. IPC sponsored the first 2,500 chairmobiles to be sold, and this arrangement finished in January. Chairmobiles are now obtainable direct from the manufacturers, Rubery Owen & Co Ltd. They are modifying the existing design and Chairmobile Mark II will be ready for delivery in September. You are advised to order now, if you want a machine by the autumn. Rubery Owen will

All Fingers and Thumbs

A visitor looking in at a recent meeting of Toc H Durdham Down (Bristol) branch could be excused for thinking that he had happened on an Eastern cult, the members of which were performing some strange ritual, writes Charles Thompson, a visitor from Rhodesia. Some appeared to be holding hands and making strange signs, accompanied by mutterings. (The branch is an all-male one!)

The explanation of this strange behaviour is simple. It all started when the branch heard of the loneliness of an old gentleman in a blind home. His blindness is ac-

companied by deafness which prevents him from enjoying the radio, or from listening to the reading of newspapers by one of the branch members once a week.

Most people are aware of the deaf-dumb alphabet, but it requires a special method to communicate with a deaf-blind person. Durdham Down Toc H members therefore set about learning the method and, after several practice sessions (which accounted for the above-mentioned behaviour), seven members now pay regular visits and, as Jack Ostler, the branch secretary, says, 'It is a fascinating experience.'

Harrow School community service group set to work on the Toc H branch premises. Photo: Harrow Observer



shortly publish a revised price list for the new design. For further information contact: The Chair-

mobile Office, Rubery Owen & Co Ltd, Darlaston, PO Box 10, Wednesbury, Staffs ws10 8ju.

Ever open door

Totnes Toc H are helping to start an 'Open Door' good-neighbour scheme in Totnes, Devon, along with other charities and the Social Services department. Townspeople who wish to join the scheme will be given a picture card of an open door, which they can place in their window if they need help. Anyone seeing this distress call should either deal with the problem himself or refer to one of the area's organisers, and ultimately to the Community Development Officer at the Social Services Department. The Open Door scheme is designed to encourage the community to help itself.

Spare a thought

The Spare Parts Club is a mutual aid association for those who have undergone, or face the prospect of, a major heart operation. The members, who have all had heart operations, are willing to visit anyone within reach who is suffering from a heart complaint. They have found that their visits have been very reassuring to those who are worried by the thought of a heart operation. The secretary of the Spare Parts Club, Jack Bracewell, writes in appreciation of Harefield Toc H who visited a patient. He says, 'When I later visited the hospital, I found a well-contented young lady, her operation behind her, flowers in the room and also presents - from Toc H - for Mother's Day.' He goes on to suggest more frequent co-operation between Toc H and the club.

Spare Parts Club: 79 Jevington Way, London SE12.

Guitar Premiere

Hythe Toc H Music Club has scooped an impressive guest artist for their charity concert: Christopher Parkening. And they have succeeded in bringing him from the States for his first English premiere. Described by Segovia as 'one of the most brilliant guitarists in the world', Christopher Parkening promises to attract a packed house. This, Hythe Toc H will need, for they are trying to raise £3,000 to buy a new coach. They have planned a series of concerts, all involving top artists.

Kids' stuff

A children's competition organised by Toc H in Fleet has produced some useful ideas for practical help in the community. The kids suggested that seats for the elderly and infirm should be provided in supermarkets; and also low pull-out steps on buses. They also thought of a volunteer reading and writing service for the handicapped. Fleet Toc H have taken up these suggestions with the local supermarkets and bus company. The reading and writing service has been started already, but more volunteers are needed to expand the scheme.

'DIG-IN'

'Digging for Victory' has taken a new twist at Chandler's Ford, Hampshire. The branch has launched a 'dig-in'. It is arranging for volunteers to cultivate the gardens of those who are not able to do the work themselves. The branch secretary, Fred Walker, says, 'In these days of rising costs [the scheme] should ease the housekeeping budget and also help to dispel the strong resentment the elderly must feel as they watch their once-loved gardens slowly going to ruin and waste.' The regular gardening visits present a tremendous opportunity to relieve the old people's loneliness.

PHAB-ulous holiday

Toc H Edinburgh is helping PHAB to organise a six-day adventure course in Scotland for a party of physically handicapped and able-bodied people by providing a tour of Edinburgh. The highlight of the holiday is a ride in a ski-lift 2,000 feet up in the Cairngorms. PHAB organises holidays and adventure courses every year in various parts of the country.



One hundred blind citizens of Weston-super-Mare at a party given by Weston and Uphill branch. The branch has given an annual party for the blind for 25 years.

Photo: *Weston Mercury*

Branch room as film set

Malton (Yorkshire) branch room will be featured in a new film, 'All Creatures Great and Small', starring Simon Ward and Anthony Hopkins. The branch room is a dilapidated old cottage which the council had condemned. Malton members cleaned it up but did not modernise it at all. Apparently it's 'just right' for the film set—and it's just right for Malton branch which will be given a donation for the loan of the cottage during filming. The donation will cover Malton's contribution to this year's District project.

Sue Ryder needs help

Sydney Burkinshaw
(Goring-by-Sea branch)

Sue Ryder, OBE (wife of Group Captain Cheshire, VC), plans to extend her homes for the sick, homeless, lonely and disabled.

Support Groups up and down the country are being formed for fund-raising activities, and many gift shops have been opened.

Voluntary shop assistants for the odd hour or two are required, also paid (full- or part-time) managers and manageresses. Donated goods of all kinds are required, such as clothing, bric-a-brac, household goods, books and small items of furniture.

Another need is for empty shop premises where the lease is falling in.

If any Toc H member is interested (or can enlist the co-operation of friends) I will be most happy to give them fuller details of Sue Ryder's work.

Sydney Burkinshaw, 21 Crowborough Drive, Goring-by-Sea, Sussex.

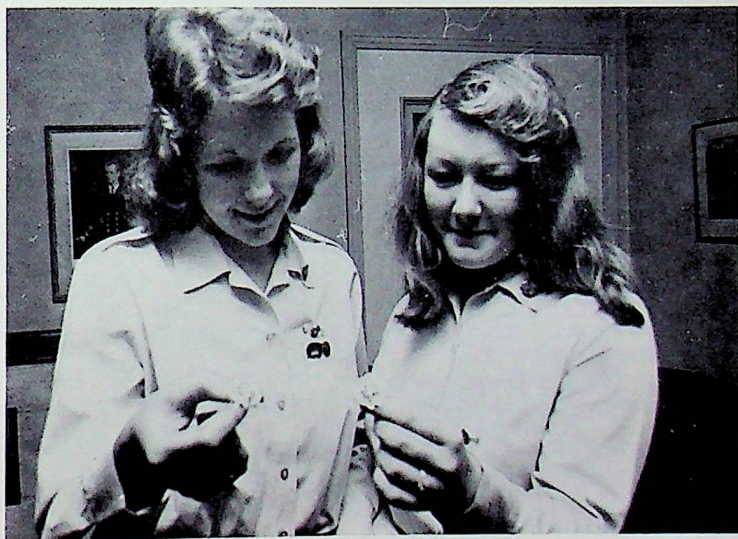
Members of the new Gedling, Notts, branch at the initiation ceremony in Gedling Memorial Hall. The members have worked together as a group for the last five years.



HOLIDAY IN TORBAY

The members of Paignton branch (many of whom are pensioners) have raised sufficient money to offer two weeks' holiday to a Bristol family who would otherwise go without one. They will lend their Toc H flat in Torbay, pay for the transport from Bristol and offer car trips around Torbay

to the holidaymakers. The holiday family will be chosen by the Bristol Methodist Mission. Last year Paignton managed to give two families a holiday for about £65. Paignton add to their own donations by raising money from the sale of old newspapers.



Seventeen-year-olds Ann Hughes and Alison Bradley of the 2nd Newport (East) Toc H Ranger troop received their Duke of Edinburgh awards from the Mayor of Newport. Photo: South Wales Weekly Argus

40 years in North Walsham

Best wishes to North Walsham branch (Norfolk) on its 40th birthday. The branch has been able to celebrate with some of its founder members, who initiated a 'grope' in 1934. One of the grope's first jobs was to raise money for the first bus shelter in North Walsham! The Lamp was presented in 1946 at Norwich. North Walsham branch has since sponsored new branches at Aylsham and Mundesley.

Tent Please

Gedling branch (photographed on page 115) is seeking a bell-tent, or large ridge-tent, air-beds and sleeping-bags for the school summer holiday period. The new branch is running camping holidays for children. Please contact Margeret Brooks, Secretary, Gedling branch, 10 Marshall Road, Mapperley, Notts. Tel. 246249, ext. 0602.

WHO DUNNIT?

Suddenly a shriek rent the silence—the murderer had claimed his victim. Three times that night did screams pierce the darkness; three times that night a victim fell at the foul hand of the attacker; and three times that night the detective on duty successfully solved the mystery, and revealed the villain who had done the dastardly deed.

How many groups have begun their week-end at Dor Knap by playing 'Murder' in the dark so that they could get to know one another, as an East Midlands project group did?

HOT STUFF

Quentin Ferrey, South African staff member, discovered a shop in Johannesburg with a new but unwitting angle on Toc H. It had a big sign:

**TRY
OUR
CURRIED
HAMBURGERS**

In brief...

Congratulations to Ken Easton of Catterick branch, Yorks, who has been awarded the OBE.

The Tubby Clayton Memorial Fund has received £24,876.58 to date (23 April 1974).

Mr and Mrs Bill Emmerson of Weybridge are celebrating 60 years of marriage, and Bill, 48 years of Toc H membership. Bill is the only surviving member of the original four founder members of Weybridge branch. He is still a staunch supporter. The membership age of the branch now ranges from 16 to 84.

A new member of Netherton Ladies' branch, Miss Hughes, has been elected as the first woman churchwarden at St Thomas's Church, Dudley, Worcs. Netherton Ladies have just donated two urgently needed commode chairs to the District Nursing Association of Dudley.

Fairfield and Springparks District's Joint Development Team have raised over £700 in a sponsored swim for their summer project programme.

Congratulations to Anna Tindle of Llandudno Central branch, whose composition 'My Land' ('Fy Ngwlad', a song about North Wales) has been chosen for four music festivals this year. These are at Southport, Brent (North London), Camborne (Cornwall) and Renfrewshire. 'My Land' is currently being sung by several leading choirs in North Wales and north-west England.

Barton Toc H (Lincolnshire) use the window of the launderette in the High Street to publish a list of forthcoming events in the town—to try to stop local organisations from arranging events which clash.

Many branches deliver parcels at Christmas, but Boscombe men's branch has just delivered 48 Easter food parcels. Boscombe branch has recently elected a new chairman, Brian Hammond, a member of 16 months' standing.

Normanton branch, Derbys, is paying the rental on a colour television set for the residents of Warwick House old people's home in Derby. Shaking hands are the branch secretary, Joyce Cholerton, and the former deputy director of Social Services in Derby. Photo: *Derby Evening Telegraph*



Right: The Surrey Area Pancake Grease. Nancy Griffiths, formerly on the South-East Regional staff, tries her hand. Photos: John Eagle



Members of Conway branch, Wales, give a concert every month at Bryn-y-Neuadd Hospital, Llanfairfechan. This time, the group roped in a hospital volunteer, Ralph Morgan, to play the organ. Photo: *North Wales Weekly News*



Letters

As it was in the beginning . . .

The March issue of *Point Three* seemed to me exceptional, not only for the articles contained therein, but also for the theme which seemed to run through the Editorial and some of the letters.

K P-B sent me back many years before the war to a training weekend, when a *very* young member suggested that to many men Toc H may be an alternative to membership of the Church, offering something they needed. (As the venue was the House of the Resurrection, Mirfield, I wonder I had the nerve!) I was met with a shocked silence, for a second or two!

Some years after the war a Minister asked us to form a Toc H branch in his village. At the introductory meeting I was asked to say what Toc H meant to me and, amongst other things, I suggested that many men found God in a Toc H branch. The reverend gentleman was horrified—this could only happen in church—and I am still the man 'who closed "X" branch before it opened'.

Years later I am still unrepentant—from my own experience I know there are many in Toc H who are 'Christian agnostics' and many still hear His voice, through Toc H, which seems to me to prove that His ways *are* mysterious, but succeed.

Philip Wood points out that at its point of origin Toc H was Christian and British—his following remarks referring to our Patron and the national Church would appear to indicate 'C of E and British'. I would only quote one of the architects of Toc H, Peter Monie, in *Toc H Under Weight*: 'The door must always be open to those who cannot yet see or believe what some of us do' and 'Toc H is not merely a Christian family, but a Christianising society.' The emphasis throughout is on 'Christian'—not on a church. Tubby's patriotism, I would think, was

that he loved the country and its people, as he loved all people.

Through our Marks, branches, Action Groups, projects, and every other group experience that we encourage we are trying to guide *all* ages towards the path of greater understanding in human relationships, without which the Kingdom of God cannot be. To me, this Kingdom of God must surely be that of a multi-religious and multi-racial God: the Father of *all* mankind.

Maurice Saunders asks 'Where are the youngsters arguing through the night, trying to put the world to rights?' Dare I suggest that they are amongst the 'vastly crowded projects' and waiting for those of us who are *not* being strangled in our own red tape to give them encouragement to find the pathway leading to the Kingdom of God?

We may question ourselves, our policies, our image—it is very right that we should, but to me there is no dilemma. *Strategy* emphasised the relevance of our original aims and purpose today. I firmly believe that despite our decreasing numbers, where we are on the right wavelength of understanding we are not only *transmitting* that which we were originally charged to do, but also being *received* by all age groups.

For God's sake let us believe in what we have—if we do not we can never convince others.

Harry Brier *Huddersfield*

Finance

George Davis's new-found role as democracy's champion need not be taken too seriously, but his views on financial policy are valid and need to be answered. A strong case can be made on orthodox financial lines for restricting expenditure. Why, then, did the Central Executive Committee authorise the spending, when required, of such a large sum? The decision was not taken lightly, nor was the discussion confined to one meeting. After a full debate, in which all points of view were considered, including those which

would weigh most with George Davis, the view which prevailed with the Executive was that the purely financial angle was outweighed by other considerations.

All the Regional financial estimates indicated that more money was needed, primarily for additional staff but also for training and publicity. The Executive believe that these developments should be encouraged and that the restrictions hitherto imposed by financial stringency should be lifted. As regards staff, and this is where the main argument lies, the Executive recognised that there is a level of staffing below which staff become less effective. They try to cover too large an area, their inability to follow up all new developments becomes disheartening, and the often conflicting and too insistent demands by the membership create pressures which they find difficult to withstand. The Executive believe that the extra staff now authorised will ease these pressures by allowing staff to concentrate their efforts in smaller geographical areas and, in close working partnership with the membership, to extend the influence of Toc H and bring about an increase in members and membership giving. This is not squandering money; it is using it for Toc H purposes as the donors intended. Faced with the choice between maintaining its level of investments through the Stock Exchange or reinvesting some of its funds in staff, the Executive chose the latter.

Let us keep this issue in perspective. The projection forward of current expenditure inflated each year and reaching bankruptcy in 15 years is a measure of our financial position. It is not a statement of intent by the Central Executive. Capital assets of over £3 million sound a lot to a branch debating whether to send their £20 to the Family Purse. In terms of a Movement spending £1,000 a day and with commitments to staff and pensioners, it is not generous. The answer is not to get hysterical, but calmly and deliberately to resolve

to make use of the opportunity now presented to increase greatly the committed membership, not only because of our financial situation but, more importantly, because our present size makes us less effective as a reconciling force.

The future of this Movement depends not on a large bank balance but on a committed membership, spearheaded by a dedicated staff. There are signs that Toc H is having an impact on a younger generation. If this interest is to be developed into fully committed membership, we must provide strong leadership. That is what the Central Executive's decision is aimed to achieve.

Tom Gulliver *Vice-Chairman
Central Executive Committee*

Joy and Fellowship

As a very raw recruit of Toc H, I am daring to write to your very interesting magazine *Point Three*, having just read the 'Letters' in the March issue. Through my husband, I have become very interested in Toc H, and do not understand the criticisms in some of the letters. I think it is a wonderful organisation. My husband has been a member of Rawthorpe branch for several years. We now, however, live in a district in the opposite direction, and ill health often prevents him from going so far to the meetings. Over the past year or so, we have therefore been endeavouring to form a mixed group or branch in our area, as there is no branch and there is a need for such an organisation.

It was very uphill work, and finally Bill Bains (Northern Regional staff) came to help us, along with members from four other branches. We found all of them very able and very enthusiastic. At long last, under Bill's guidance, we have formed a small group, and have been accepted as the Deighton and Sheepridge mixed group, my husband having the honour of being the Pilot.

In my short experience of being associated with Toc H, I have certainly experienced the 'joy and

fellowship', quoted as being lacking, at our meetings. This is not just with our own group; we have been invited to other branches to see something of how Toc H works and, in each case, have met this bond of fellowship and Christianity and enthusiasm for all their work.

I am 66 years of age and my husband is 75, and if we, at our age, can contemplate forming a group, asking for God's help, surely the way of Christianity is not dead. Surely, the very fact of helping others, which is the aim of Toc H, is part of Christianity itself.

Evelyn Kitson
Deighton, Huddersfield

Putting it across

One of the difficulties that Toc H branches experience today is how to present to the public exactly what they are, what they stand for and what Toc H is doing today, particularly in areas away from their own locality.

Recently in Harpenden the local council sponsored a Spotlight on Leisure Exhibition which gave local organisations an opportunity to put themselves on show to the public for two complete days. Our

branch applied for a stand and immediately contacted the Toc H Public Relations Department and said 'Help'.

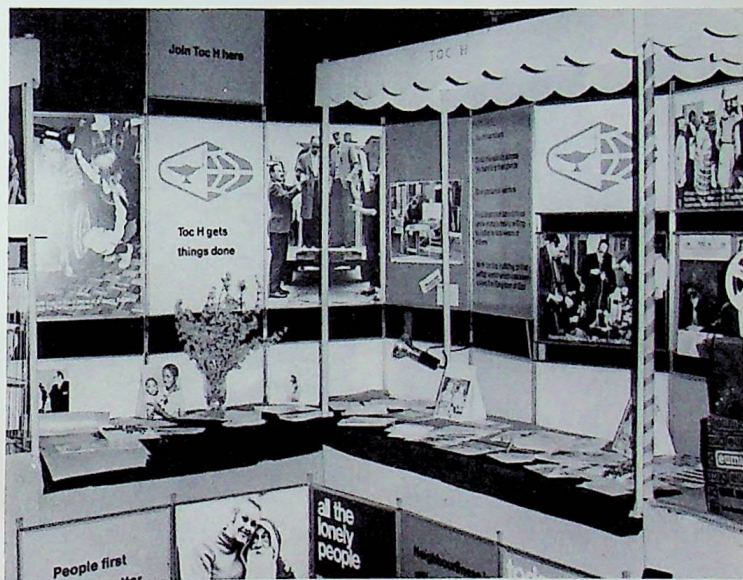
Huw Gibbs discussed the exhibition with us, exchanged ideas, made suggestions and, on the day of the exhibition, helped us to arrange and set up our stand. The result was startling. What had been a difficult task turned into an absolutely first-class professional advertisement for Toc H, and not just in Harpenden.

I gained much pleasure in being able to show people that we were not, as is commonly believed, an ex-servicemen's First World War organisation. We were able to talk to people, men who remembered Toc H from the last war, people who thought we had faded out long ago, people who had never heard of us and, most of all, youngsters who showed interest in the project information that was available.

May I say to any branch or group that has the opportunity to display itself, 'Enlist the help and advice of the Public Relations Department and go ahead. You will find it a most worthwhile and satisfying experience.'

Terry Gray *Harpenden*

The Toc H display at the 'Spotlight on Leisure' exhibition. Photo: David Holland



MINI-HANDI SUCCESS IN HACKNEY

Toc H's Mini-Handi in Stoke Newington Town Hall has set a superb precedent for dances for the disabled in the borough. Organised from Prideaux House, Hackney, it was sponsored by the Hackney Association for the Disabled. Some 140 people in wheelchairs joined in the dancing with over 250 volunteers from local schools and clubs.

Two live groups and a disco helped to break the ice, and Jimmy Savile sent a taped message of good wishes. Food donated by Marks and Spencer and J Lyons was prepared and served by local mothers

who work at Prideaux House. Massive local support from the South Hackney Citizens' Association, St John Ambulance and the Red Cross, local car and taxi drivers ensured that the dance was a success. Hackney Council lent the hall free of charge and local handicapped clubs and workshops donated gifts of their handicraft. Woolworths, CBS Records and EMI also gave

prizes, which were presented by David Ryder, the polio victim who walked from Land's End to John o' Groats and then across America.

Wheelchair or no, there was no excuse not to join in the fun at Toc H's Mini-Handi. Pictured here are some of the guests who voted the whole thing a great success. Photos: Peter Stowe



Small Advertisements

Small advertisements must be received (with remittance) five weeks before publication day, which is the first of the month. The charge is 3p a word (minimum 30p). *Point Three Magazine*, Toc H Editorial Office, 1 Forest Close, Wendover, Bucks. HP22 6BT. Telephone 0296-623911.



BRUGES, BELGIUM. Hotel Jacobs (established 50 years) welcomes Toc H parties and individual visitors to this lovely old city within easy reach of other famous cities of art, and of the coast. Comfortable, modernised hotel. Quiet situation. Parking. English spoken. Strongly recommended. Bed and breakfast only. Mr Jules Lietaert, HOTEL JACOBS, Balleststraat 1, Bruges 8000. Telephone: (050) 398 31/32.

RAISE FUNDS QUICKLY, EASILY. Superb ball-pens, combs, key fobs, diaries, etc, gold stamped to your requirements. Details: NORTHERN NOVELTIES, Bradford BD2 3AF.

GOOD HOME NEEDED for well-trained 4-year-old Labrador/Boxer bitch, white/brown. Phone Wendover 3634.

VISIT WARDEN MANOR in 1974. Historic manor house in rural Isle of Sheppey countryside near sea. Happy Toc H fellowship. New tennis court. 1974 season 6 July-14 Sept. Also open Easter (11-15 April) and Spring Bank Holiday week-end (24-27 May). Write John Cole, Warden Manor, Eastchurch, near Sheerness, Kent ME12 4HD.

WILL BUY TOC H EARLY BADGES: hexagon, no lettering, 30p. Also Service with strap, 50p; without, 40p. L.W.H. if any. Please write: Oswald Baxter, 253 Chester Road, Macclesfield. For collection and display only. Will not be worn. Write first.

Welcome Point

The following branches elected new members during April:

- 4—Wiggenhall St Germans (j)
- 3—Calstock (m), Crewkerne (m) Group, Lee (m), Loughton (m), Rushden Royal (w).
- 2—Borough Green (m), Bournemouth (j), Brighton (w), Charmouth (j), Decside (w), Paris (w), Stoney Stratford & Wolverton (w), Weybridge (j).
- 1—Beckley (m), Broughton Astley (m), Burraton (w), Chelmsford (j), Cirencester (m), Clevedon (j), Coventry (w), Deganwy (w), Exmouth (m), Exmouth (w), Fairfield District, Fakenham (m), Hartley Wintney (m), Kirkby Lonsdale (w), Mochdre (j), Mold (m), Nairn (j), Prestwick (m), Rhiwbina (m), Seaton Carew (w), Southill (w), Sutton-on-Sea (m), Tunbridge Wells (w).

We extend a warm welcome to the 58 new members.

Obituary

We regret to announce the death of the following members:

In July: Audrey Wicks (Haywards Heath).

In December: Frank Chinchin (Hammer-smith).

In January: 'Jock' Donaldson (Willesborough).

In February: Frederick G Gibbs (Southern Area), Sam Pulford (Trowbridge).

In March: Rita Anson (Woking), Dorothy Beer (Burraton), Charles W Brumby (Cleethorpes & Grimsby), Reg Ford (Tavistock), Eric Freeman (Whitstable), Thomas W Richmond (Goring-by-Sea), Alfred Turner (Market Harborough).

In April: John H Deacon (Western Area), John Forbes (Beckley), Albert Hawkins (Weybridge (j)).

FREE LEAFLETS
available from regional offices

are you looking for something different?

Raising your standard of living does not always improve the quality of life. Politicians, scientists, planners and clerics are not entirely to blame. Most of the responsibility rests with us—ordinary people.



Toc H is a Movement of ordinary people who want to do extraordinary things. You don't have to be a member to help others: or to put wrongs right: or to test whether the Christian attitude is relevant today in everyday life. But it means a lot to do all these things. It means much more when you can do them with people who feel the same way. So Toc H is organised in groups.

